

A ONE-SIDED ARRANGEMENT.



**CITY ESCORT:** I will run and see if I can divert its attention.  
**She:** But what if it comes right here?  
**City Escort:** Oh, then you will know at once that I was not successful.

A NEW BURGLAR ALARM.



**CHOLLY VANPUSTER** might have been murdered in his sleep, but that he was awakened by the loud pants of the intruder, who flew when he heard Cholly's screams.

SCARING THE FISH.



**CUFFY:** Say, you Rastus, you se git away from hyar! I want to catch some fish.  
**Rastus:** What's de matter, niggah?  
**Cuffy:** Dem close o' youn dun skeer de fish away. Now, g'wan.

MY FRIENDS ARE OUT OF SIGHT.

ONCE I had ten thousand dollars—  
 All the boys knew me.  
 "By the way, Dick, dear old fellow,  
 Let me have a V?"  
 Promised they to pay to-morrow,  
 But that "morrow" never came,  
 And I've learned to my great sorrow  
 That I was "dead easy game."

Once my clothes were of the finest—  
 Kittie, she loved me.  
 O, the future seemed so golden—  
 Happy we would be;  
 But, alas! my fortune melted,  
 Melted like the sun-kissed snow,  
 Kittie scorned me; then I tasted  
 My first cup of bitter woe.

Let this story be a warning:  
 Do not spend a dime  
 With gay sports—they'll soon desert you  
 If there comes a time  
 When, like me, you're out of money;  
 You will find your friends are gone  
 (And you'll see it's not so funny  
 When you've nothing left to pawn).

THE INEVITABLE TACK.

**FATHER** ate mince pie for dinner.  
 Uneasy it did make him.  
 Late that night he walked in his sleep,  
 And no one dared awake him.



We stood and watched him prance around,  
 With wild dilated pupils,  
 Afraid to wake him sudden, but—  
 A tack had no such scruples.

SPLENDID ECONOMY.

**MRS. SWEET:** Do you find it economical to do your own cooking?  
**Mrs. Burnem:** Oh, yes; my husband doesn't eat half as much as he did when we had a cook,—*Judy*.



Now I am busted—  
 Not a cent have I  
 Those whom I trusted  
 Pass me on the sly.  
 When I had money  
 They sought me day and night;  
 Now I am busted—  
 "My friends" (?) are out of sight.

HIS SIZE PROTECTED HIM.



**LITTLE DUDE:** Say, do you think I can cross that field without attracting the attention of those animals?  
**Big Countryman:** Oh, course. Them beasts hain't got magnifying glasses on!

VERY BAD SEAT.



**MAJOR OLDBROY** (who adores the "show"):  
 So you went to the theatre last night?  
 I hope you had good seats?  
**The Widow** (resorting to smelling salts):  
 Perfectly miserable, major. They were actually so far to the front that I couldn't see what a soul was.  
**The Major:** Do tell me, how distressing!